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A N

E L E G Y

*Upon the much to be Lamented Death, of the
right Honourable Sir David Hume, of Crossrig,
one of the Senators of the College of Justice;
Who departed this Life April 13. 1707.*

TRue Grace and Vertue are such special things
They Sweeten Gall, and blunt the pointed Stings
Of Death and Hell, and other Pleagues that rage
Gainst Sinful Man in this Corrupted Age.
The Pious Soul is perfectly Secure
Gainst all that's ill and all that can devour,
Gainst wasting Sickness and tormenting Pain,
Yea, ev'n against the whole infernal Train
Of Maladies, and Furies much enrag'd,
He rests in safety being closely hedg'd
About with Ramparts of Salvation Strong,
No Cross can harm, no Plague can do him wrong.
When Death in his most formidable hue,
Arrests the Just, requiring what's his due,
The pious Patient with a smiling Face
The Ghostly Seriant does with joy embrace,
Bids him proceed and welcom, do his will,
And tho he may the feeble Body Kill,
His better part is from his Dirt secure,
And shall on Wings hast to a place most pure,
Where it for ever shall with Hallowed Light
O're shaded be and fill'd with all Delight.
Why then should those who are the Kindred near,
Of Just Men Mourn to want there presenee here?
Yea Mourn, why not? good cause they have to Mourn,
For want of those who wrath away did turn
By Fervent Pray'r, and by whose Counsel good,
And bright Example ill they have withstood,
But on this News which now doth reach our Ears
A more extensive cause of grief appears,
Not kindred only should this loss Lament,
But all the Nation may the same repent,
A person of a blameless Holy Life,
A Friend of Concord, enemy of Strife,
Deny'd to Worldly pleasures, and to self,
Extreamly humble and deny'd to self.
Most zealous for the Church, kind to the Poor,
Upright in Judgement, in Decissions sure,
Patient in Crosses, meek in Prosperity,
Of easy Access and much Courtesy,
The Orphants Friend, the Widow's sure Defence,
And without Bribes he Justice did dispence,
When such a one as He departs from hence
The loss is gen'ral, tho to him great gain
To be above the pow'r of Guilt and stain.

F I N I S.